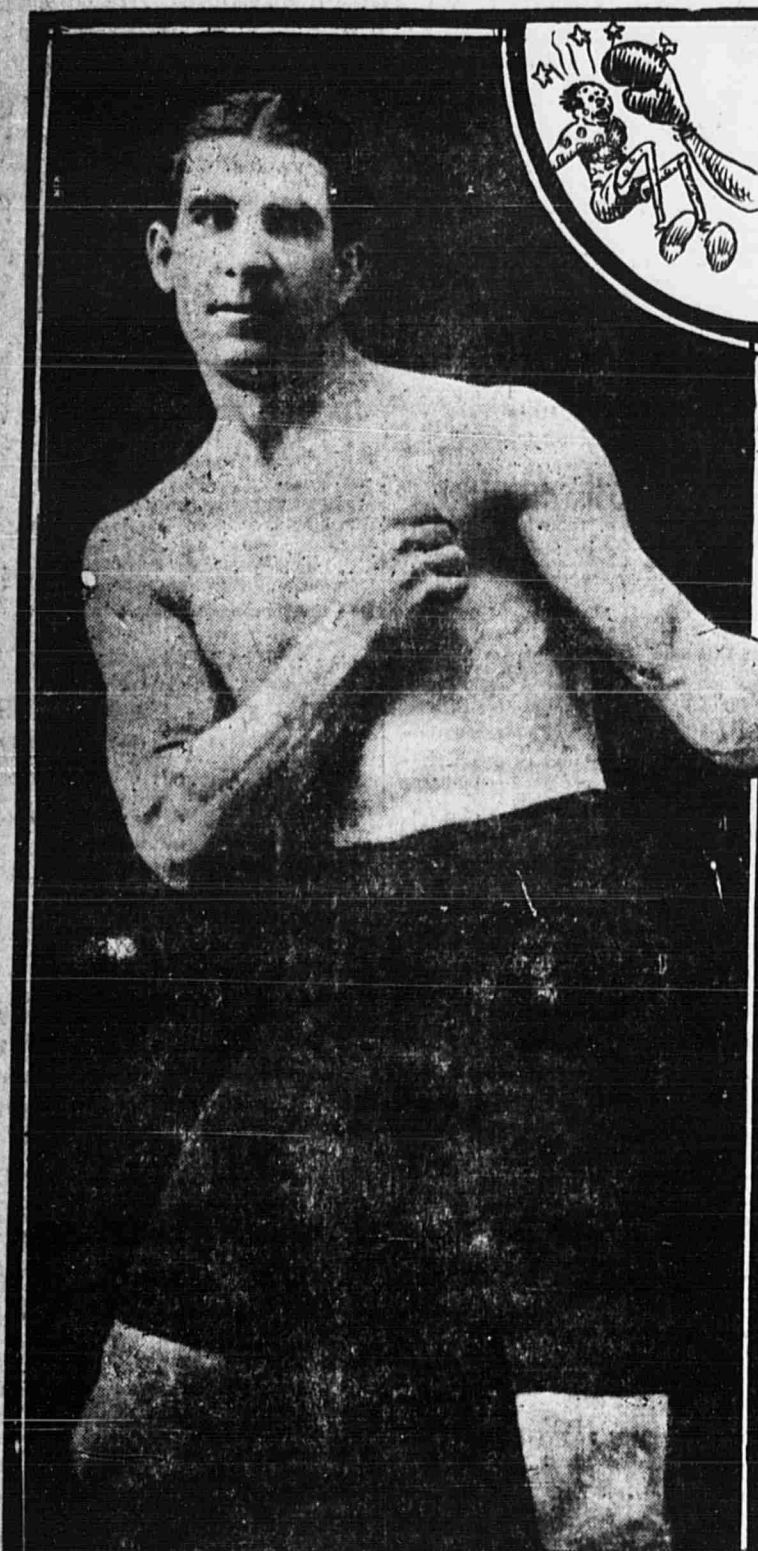


SPORTING NEWS SPECIALLY REPORTED FOR THE EVENING WORLD.

CORBETT AND FITZ, EX-CHAMPIONS, WHO ARE TO HAVE IT OUT IN THE RING AGAIN.



TIGERS' TRIUMPH OVER YALE, AND HOW IT ALL HAPPENED

Wonderful Playing of De Witt and Vetterline and Princeton's Rare Judgment in the Second Half Won the Game for Old Nassau.

THE sun may shine over New Haven to-day, but it will not remove any of the gloom which rests over the City of Elms. Students are wending their ways to their various recreation rooms, up there and every one has his head buried deep in his chest. A little football scramble with the boys from Princeton is the cause of it all.

Down in that New Jersey town where lines Princeton University the scene is entirely different. Bonfires will be built to-night and due compliments in all sorts of shapes will be accorded the sturdy athletes who brought the football championship of 1933 to their college.

There are more games to be played in the intercollegiate world, but all together they will not arouse one-tenth the enthusiasm that did the clash between the Yale and Princeton giants.

De Witt's Last Appearance.

Princeton has won the championship of the year and is now in retirement. Never again on a college football field will be seen the sturdy John De Witt—the fellow who cut such a figure in the victory over Yale. The college world will mourn him. His equal as a drop-kicker and punter may never be seen.

While singing the praises of De Witt, Princeton's rooters and cheerers must never forget that little woolly-headed fellow who all afternoon called out numbers in the signals, who aided materially in every play made by Princeton, and who, when everybody thought he must be tired and brain-weary, displayed such sense as to call a "fair catch" on Yale's forty-five-yard line, from which point a couple of minutes later the great De Witt kicked the goal which won the game.

Vetterline a Hero, Too.

That fellow's name is Vetterline, and his position during most of the game was quarter-back. In his letters his name will go down alongside of De Witt's in Princeton's football history. When he is old they will talk of him, for it was his good sense which aided in bringing victory to Princeton as much as did De Witt's successful kick. Without Vetterline, De Witt would undoubtedly never have had the opportunity to show in that game how ac-

curately he could place the ball over the cross-bar of Yale's goal.

Another play, as was Vetterline, would probably have made a dash toward Yale's goal-line, only to be downed a few feet away from where he started. But Vetterline was calm, he "heeled the ball," and therein lies the story of Princeton's victory.

Not All Luck, as They Say.

"Princeton was lucky," is the unanimous cry at Yale. The critics say the same thing and add that Yale has the better team.

All this may be true, but to the victors belong the credit. Credit of superior generalship, a superior kicker and a better line of defense must be accorded Princeton. She was lucky in having the kind of a day she had for her line of play.

The game, it must be said, was not as much of a contest between men as between systems employed by the two teams. Yale has a close formation play, while Princeton plays the loose, open kind. On a heavy field the "all-together" style of Yale would have served her to better advantage than it did on the fast field on which she played Saturday.

When Yale's Style Failed.

In the first half of the game, when Yale's backs and ends were fresh and strong and quick to start, she always broke up Princeton's plays before they were properly started. But that working one man as the butt end of a dash at Princeton's line told on them in the second half. They were tired and worn out then. They showed nothing like they did in the first half. Only their bulldog courage and determination helped them to make the show they did. But Princeton's system was what told in that period. Her men were not so weary as Yale's when the second half began. They had not been used so persistently in bucking Yale's line. Then when she did go to the Blue's line she broke through with comparative ease and blocked kicks. Three times did the Tigers do that, and once in doing it she began what proved a touchdown for her. That was when Mitchell, from Princeton's thirty-yard line, tried a goal from the field.

Yale's single line of protection to the kicker did not stop Princeton's rushers



COLLEGES FAVOR ST. LOUIS GAMES

At the meeting of the Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletes of America, held recently at Philadelphia, the college contests at the Olympic games, World's Fair, St. Louis, 1904, were endorsed, and the following resolution was unanimously adopted:

Whereas, At the Universal Exposition to be held at St. Louis in the year 1904 there have been arranged various college contests, and among others an intercollegiate championship meeting to be held on or about June 23, and

Whereas, The support and approval of this association has been requested for said games, now, therefore, be it

Resolved, That the I. C. A. A. A. gives to the Universal Exposition and to those in charge of its athletic games its support and approval of said intercollegiate contests.

The Intercollegiate Association of Amateur Athletes of America is composed of the following colleges: Amherst, Boston College, Bowdoin, California, College of the City of New York, Columbia, Cornell, Fordham, Georgetown, Harvard, Haverford, Johns Hopkins, Lafayette, Michigan, New York University, Pennsylvania, Princeton, Rutgers, Stevens, Swarthmore, Syracuse, Villa Nova, Williams and Yale.

CORBETT AND FITZ ARE TO MEET IN THE RING AGAIN

Match Between Two Ex-Champions Arranged by James Coffroth, of the Yosemite A. C., Is to Be Decided Next May.

BY KNOCKOUT.

JAMES J. CORBETT and Robert Fitzsimmons, two ex-heavy-weight champions of the world, are to meet in a twenty-round battle next May before the Yosemite Athletic Club, of San Francisco, Cal.

The Yosemite A. C., which is the premier boxing club of Frisco, is the organization which so successfully conducted the championship battle last August between Jim Jeffries and Corbett.

FITZ MUST BEAT GARDNER FIRST.

The meeting between Corbett and Fitzsimmons is dependent upon Fitz's battle with George Gardner, which takes place next week in Frisco, for the light-heavy-weight championship of the world.

Fitzsimmons must score a victory over Gardner or the Corbett match will go a glimmering.

To Jim Coffroth, the matchmaker and manager of the Yosemite Club, the brainiest fight promoter of the Golden Gate, a student in the boxing club managing line of Jim Kennedy's, Gotham's leading promoter of sporting events, will belong the credit of bringing Corbett and Fitzsimmons together for this, their second fight.

CORBETT A GOOD DRAWING CARD.

When Coffroth saw what a wonderful success, from a financial standpoint, the Jeffries-Corbett match was, and realized that much of this success was due to the immense popularity of the ex-champion, he started immediately to figure on another battle in which Corbett would figure as a principal.

Just as this time, owing to Fitzsimmons' pronounced friendship for Jeffries, the old time jealousy and ill-feeling between Corbett and found into flame.

They started growling at each other like a couple of Boston bulls chained to opposite sides of a pit.

JUST A CASE OF WAIT.

Here was Coffroth's opportunity.

He simply had to sit back and await developments.

Things came his way with a rush.

It was no time before Fitz and Corbett were dealing out challenges galore and plastering each other with buckets of mud.

Corbett, on his way East, left a trail of adjectives tacked to "Lanky Robert's" name that tinged the atmosphere a deep, dark blue.

AND SO THE WORDY WAR WENT ON.

Fitz was a "decrepit old man, a 'has been' of the worst description, a 'broken down old stiff,' Corbett 'couldn't fight a lick and never could fight.'

"I can knock you into next week with one hand," said Fitz.

"Wait a year and I'll fight you," was Corbett's reply. "I am booked up for the winter in the show houses and cannot afford to cancel my engagements simply to satisfy an old has been."

Fitz boomed up to 960.

"I'll fight you to-morrow," was his answer. "Yes, to-morrow; next week; in a month; any time suit's right away. knocked your blooming head off in Carson City, and I'll do it again."

MATCHMAKER'S TIME TO GET BUSY.

(Robert, by the way, didn't say "head"—he said "ead." He has such a cute little way with him, has Bobby, of swallowing every "it" he bumps into.)

But that's another story.

Here was the time for Coffroth to get into the game in proper style. Properly festooned word pictures of immense bundles of twenty-dollar gold pieces, of \$52,000 gates and the unbounded satisfaction of beating a chap's head off who you don't like—and getting well paid for it, as per chance having your wounded feelings patched up with huge bunches of coin should you gather in the wrong end of the physical argument—soon did the trick.

GARDNER NOT LIKELY TO SPOIL IT.

It was all over but the shouting.

They fight next May, providing, of course, Mr. George Gardner doesn't hand Mr. Fitzsimmons a lullabye potion.

And take a tip right now that Bob Fitzsimmons, years and all, isn't Jack Root.

The "Sage of Bath Beach" should come home on the bit.

Then will probably come the arranging of details for the meeting with Corbett.

TOO EARLY TO ANNOUNCE MATCH.

It's hardly likely that this has been done. If it has Fitz and Corbett and Coffroth are probably the only ones who can enlighten one on the subject, and it's dollars to bad apples they won't turn on the calcium. In fact, it's good betting they will all deny that the match has been practically made.

All right, let 'em do so.

But, nevertheless, one night next May these two wonderful gladiators, stripped for action, will steal out of their corners amid the shouts of 20,000 modern Romans, and tell that long ago tale of Carson City over again, or mayhap, reverse the lens and telling it backwards, give to Corbett a long delayed revenge.

WHAT A FIGHT IT SHOULD BE.

It should be a great fight; one worth going a good deal further than Frisco to see.

Corbett, in the wonderful battle he put up with Jeffries, showed he is still a superb specimen of the twentieth century gladiator. Fitz will demonstrate his pugilistic worth next week at the expense of one George Gardner.

Stick a stick pin in that, too.



CHOYNSKI FIGHTS HART TO-NIGHT

Joe Choynski vs. Marvin Hart. That's the bill over in Philadelphia to-night. Another case of the clever boxer versus the fighter.

Choynski is regarded as one of the cleverest boxers in the world, and Hart can slug for fair with the best of them. Besides, Hart is one of the gamest "pugs" that ever climbed through the ropes. They are scheduled to go six rounds before the Washington Sporting Club.

The bout should be one of the best between men of their size and weight witnessed in the Quaker City in a long time.

Both are aggressive. Their styles are interesting. A knockout will not be surprising, for both are noted for their ability to deliver such things.

FITZGERALD WON FROM SULLIVAN

Mike "Two" Sullivan, the much heralded light-weight fighter of Boston, made his debut in Philadelphia on Saturday night in a six-round bout with Willie Fitzgerald, the South Brooklyn fighter. Sullivan's debut was not as good as that of his brother-in-law as he was cleanly outpointed and outfought all through the contest by Fitzgerald.

Fitzgerald was matched after the contest was over to meet "Kid" Williams, of Philadelphia, in a six-round bout before the Southern A. C. of the Quaker City, to-morrow night.

YALE NOW WORRIES OVER HARVARD GAME

(Special to The Evening World.) NEW HAVEN, Nov. 15.—With one of her team nearly a nervous wreck, and another in poor physical condition, result of the defeat at the hands of the tigers, Yale has a task on hand to produce an eleven in proper condition to meet Harvard at Cambridge next Saturday. It has rarely happened before that Yale has had her hardest game in the history of the two champions' contests.

Yale's defeat at the hands of the tigers, a defeat which was a blow to the pride of the Princeton contest it seems that the defeat may result in a poor showing at Cambridge.

Bloomer May Not Play.

Of all the men needed to complete the Yale line, Bloomer was the most essential. Having used an injured shoulder for weeks to appear in the Princeton contest, the strain of the game after Princeton had tied the score was too much for him, and he almost was laid out. Hogan, too, who was in condition to appear next Saturday, Rockwell, Yale's quarterback, nearly lost his mind in Saturday's contest.

Trained to a fine point, the strain of the game after Princeton had tied the score was too much for him, and he almost was laid out. Hogan, too, who was in condition to appear next Saturday, Rockwell, Yale's quarterback, nearly lost his mind in Saturday's contest.

The bruising crash of the two elevens told on the physical appearance of the Yale men. Capt. Rafferty's countenance had a crazy-curl appearance yesterday, being covered with court-plaster and big red scratches. Hogan, too, who was used as Yale's principal battering ram to mow down the Princeton defense, was badly bruised and generally bungled up.

Harvard Looks Hard Now.

Should Bloomer be unable to play Saturday all coaches will be in a quandary. Capt. Rafferty's countenance had a crazy-curl appearance yesterday, being covered with court-plaster and big red scratches. Hogan, too, who was used as Yale's principal battering ram to mow down the Princeton defense, was badly bruised and generally bungled up.

Sporting.

CHICAGO HANDICAPPER, 223 Broadway, "Judy" worth expert racing information; handicaps Eastern and Western "clay" handicaps unimpaired; consensus of June's Diesta's and Rollie's coming money; week's trial convinces everybody. See daily; 65 cents.

TIGERS' CHEERING CUT BIG FIGURE IN DEFEAT OF YALE

(Special to The Evening World.)

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 15.—It was said before Saturday that if cheering could win a struggle on the gridiron Princeton had the game with Yale clinched. And, true to the prophecy, the Tigers succeeded in overpowering the husky Elis, though the game was, not exactly a cinch.

A battle royal from start to finish, the defenders of the orange and black, one and all, unite in saying that the cheering of the Princeton cohorts was instrumental in deciding the contest.

For two hours and a half almost incessantly, they voiced their enthusiasm in cheers and songs unequalled by the supporters of the blue, although the latter outnumbered them two to one, and they cheered with a volume of sound the

equal of which has rarely if ever been heard before.

Twice when Yale threatened the Tigers' goal the inspiring strains of "Old Nassau" awoke the team to fierce battle, and under this stimulus they braced for a defense which their opponents were unable to batter down. The only word "De Witt" may well be used by Yale as a synonym for "victory." Ten of the eleven points of the boys from Jersey were scored by this giant. But the whole team bled together nobly, and each man had an important part to play in the defeat of the Elis, and played it well.

To trainer Jim Robinson also belongs a share of the victory. The difference in condition between the two teams at the end of the game showed how thorough had been his work. Yale was so fagged out that her men almost had to be carried from the field, while among the Tigers there was not a single collapse.

YANKEE JOCKEYS DROP IN ENGLAND

This has been a rather unfortunate season for the American jockeys who have been riding in England. "Danny" Maher, J. H. ("Skeets") Martin and Lucien Lyne all finished down low on the list of winning jockeys. Maher being seventh, Martin ninth, and Lyne eleventh. Maher finished third last season.

His poor showing this year was due to a severe accident which he received by being thrown from an automobile and having his skull fractured. At the time of the accident Maher was leading the jockeys on the other side with 46 wins out of 66 races. He had 61 races out of 273 mounts. Martin captured 49 wins out of 460 mounts, and Lyne carried off 46 races out of 288 mounts. W. Lane and O. Maiden, the English riders, tied for the lead with 134 victories each.

"METS" BEAT BRONX TEAM.

The Metropolitan football team won another game yesterday at Equitable Park. Sixty-seventh street and West End avenue. They beat the Bronx club in a game that was replete with exciting plays. The final score was 14 to 0. A preliminary game between the Manhattan Square A. C. eleven and the Xenia A. C. team was won by the former by a score of 24 to 0.

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